## Laughs Make You Live Longer--Here's a Page of Lite

Just Folks

## THE LITTLE CLOTHES LINE

little clothes line by the kitchen door! My mother stretched it once when I was young, And there the garments which the baby wore Each morning very carefully she hung.

Square bits of flannel fluttered in the breeze, White stockings, very delicate and small, Long flowing dresses and the glad bootees, A little blanket and a knitted shawl,

Then came the day when mother took it down, And we forgot what symbols fluttered there; We'd grown to breast the current of the town, To fight for conquest and to stand to care.

Ten years ago she smiled and said to me: "I want a little clothes line by the door." And there she hung for all the world to see The various bits of raiment which he wore.

Even the ragman on his alley round Knew by the symbols fluttering on that line That there a little baby would be found. And day by day he saw that glorious sign.

Then boyhood came and called our babe away, Muscled him strong and turned his cheeks to brown, Gave him the strength to run and romp and play, And then she took the little clothes line down.

Today I sat beside her bed and she Smiled the sweet smile of motherhood once more. "When I get up again," she said to me, "I'll want a little clothes line by the door."

## Ye TOWNE GOSSIP By K. C. B.

"When Will Hays fails to show returns on the right side of the ledger, no matter how fine his moral standing or character may be, it will be good night and goodby forever." He was engaged for revenue only and not for moral idealism."-From the remarks of a reverend gentleman.

WHEN I was a kid. THERE WAS a boy. OF ABOUT my age. WHO WAS very rough. AND VERY untidy. AND SMOKED mullen leaves, IN ACORN pipes. AND SWORE a little. AND ALTOGETHER. WAS A wicked boy. AND SECRETLY, I THINK it's true. I ENVIED him. AND ANYWAY. HE WAS so bad. THAT THE careful parents. OF THE other boys, WOULD NEVER consent, WE SHOULD play with him. AND THEN it happened, THAT THIS boy's father.

AND STRAIGHTENED him out. AND CLEANED him up. AND WE very soon found. THAT AFTER all. HE WAS not unlike. THE REST of us. AND WE played with him. EXCEPTING one boy. WHO HAD a mother. WHO WAS very sure. THAT THIS rough boy. WAS STILL as bad. AS HE ever was. AND ALL his goodness, WAS JUST a poss. AND HER little boy. WAS NEVER allowed. TO PLAY with him. AND I remember. WE USED to think. THAT THIS boy's mother. WAS AN awful crab. AND I guess she was FOR SHE made a crab. OF HER little boy.



I THANK you.

AND A stepmother came.

## Breakfast Table Wit

Satisfactory Speech.

"Who wuzzit that called poetry large capital.

"I don't know, but the most charming speech of women is "yes."

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The girl that bobs her hair ten't The girl that bobs her hair isn't as silly as her mother was when she had holes punched in her ears to hold carriers.

Sceing Is Belteving.
Farmer's Wife—You know John you can't believe anything or anybody any more.

John—No?
Farmer's Wife—No. For instance, theard a hen cackle I am not certain whether she laid or lied.

As silly as her mother was when she had holes punched in her ears to noid earrings.

Already Informed.

"Ah. Cutie!" blurbed an unsalted customer in the rapid fire restaurant "You have beautiful eyes.

He—There's one thing I missing prohibition.
She—And what's that—gin bucks?
He—No, the pleasure of dropping beer checks in the street car coin boxes.

Willie—Muyver is it all right to
say I will water the horse?"
Muvver—Why yes. Why do you ask?

Willie-Oh no why. I'm goin' to milk the cat now,

"This is a man's world," she com-Pinis is a man's world," she com"Maybe it is," he replied, "but
den't blame me, I'm not guilty,"

"Well, Pegsy would arrest attention, if nothing else."—Boston Transscript.

and-"Yep!--I've heard it!" briskly in-terrupted Heloise the waitress. "Howlyahaveyeregges?"

Hopeful Prospect. Mistress-Now, you mustn't disap-Bridget-No mum. Ol always stay

ough to leave, mum.-New

"I hear that Peggy Peach is applying for a position as policewom-an."

Teacher—Tommy, why do you cue of a drowning person, unless spell bank with such a large "H?" you are a good swimmer. If you Tommy—Cause pa said that a can't swim you should learn.

MUTT AND JEFF-This Is Humiliating a Guv.



POLLY AND HER PALS - Meaning, of Course, Some One Else Wouldn't

By CLIFF STERRETT



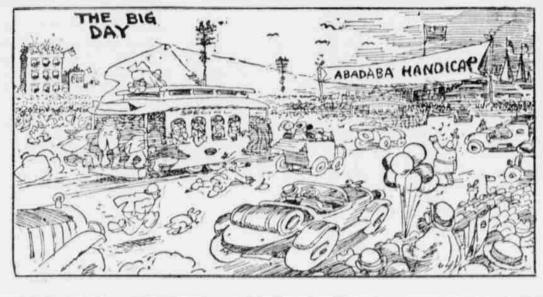
CASEY THE COP—Whaddya Mean—Bum!!

By H. M. TALBURT



BARNEY GOOGLE - Barney Prepared for the Worst

By BILLY DE BECK







THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER - Melodize This on Your Mouth-organ.

By AL. POSEN

